

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVI

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1927

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 40

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1102, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS.

The writer was out to see the Misses Edna Hutchins and Mabel Burke at the Western hospital on September 10th. He found both happy and cheerful, though the latter has been there for many years. They like nothing better than a call from old friends.

Mr. Wallace Sloan and his father, of Churchill, were down visiting and shopping here before the former left to resume his studies at the Belleville School, on September.

When the much lamented, the late ex-Superintendent R. Mathison, was with us, it was his wonted custom to go down to the station every time the pupils went or came from the Belleville School, and now that he is gone from this life, his two talented daughters now keep up this tradition in memory of their father. This time Miss Bella Mathison was at the station all day, on September 14th, greeting old friends and making new ones. Mr. Mathison's memory is ever green.

Mrs. Mary Muckle has returned home after a delighted holiday spent at Wilcox Lake, a lovely summer resort, just north of Bond Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Pugsley spent September 14th most pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas in Oakville.

Miss Jessie McFarlane, a former teacher in the Mackay School at Montreal, is at present visiting her brother and sister here. She has now retired from the teaching profession.

The family of Mr. Frank Pierce have moved from their summer home at Ward's Island to their city home at 60 Fairview Boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle have just purchased new and modern furnished homes on Maxwell Avenue, just west of Young Street, above St. Clair Avenue. The Harris home is at No. 16 and that of the Doyle's at 26. The houses are at present rented as the purchasers prefer to wait at least a year before moving. Both homes are beauties, with hot water heating and electrically equipped throughout, thus presaging comfort and happiness in the years to come.

Last June, Miss Florian Moore, the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore went with a bunch of her University friends for a tour the British Isle and Europe, but when homeward bound she was taken ill with a strange malady and has been laid up ever since. Her case is one that has given the doctors much concern, but we are pleased to say that she is much better now and showing signs of a speedy recovery. She is very much liked by the deaf here.

Miss Florence Harris returned home, on September 19th, after spending a very pleasant week with her grandmother, Mrs. George Axford, in Simcoe. She also visited Port Dover and Hamilton.

Miss Ada James, of the Belleville School teaching staff, who accompanied the young scholars to the School, September 14th, came up to spend the week-end of September 17th with her many friends here.

We regret to say that the Misses Maude and Rose O'Neil have been very ill lately, but at time of writing are on the mend again.

Mr. H. W. Roberts explained how Christianity expanded so much since the creation of man, and how Christ had foreseen the coming of Satan into this hitherto peaceful life and of Christ's crucifixion, and how Christ had won over this world through the support of Faith, the efficacy of Ordinances and the proportion of comforts. This was given on September 18th. Miss Ada James, of Belleville, assisted with a beautiful rendition of "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

Mr. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, was a guest of "Mora Glen" over Sunday, September 18th.

Mr. Walter Bell was home from Oshawa over the week-end of September 17th, and spiked the rumor that he was going to move his family to that city ere the snow flies. However, it might be different in the Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whealy, with their son, Gordon, and a lady friend, motored down to Frankford, on September 17th, where they enjoyed that week-end at Mrs. Whealy's parental home.

Mr. William Reeve, who is stone deaf, gave a great lecture at our church recently before a large gathering of a meeting of the British Israel Society on "The Great Pyramid of Gizeh," which covers thirteen acres and was erected in the stone age of 2170 B.C.

The following handed in their subscriptions for the JOURNAL to the writer just before these items went off, which is an indication that this paper is well received. Messrs. Sidney R. Walker and Frank E. Harris and Miss Edna M. Egginton.

An autumn entertainment that promises to be a corker, will be given in the Bridgen-Nasmith Hall of our church, on Saturday evening, October 15th, under the direction of Mrs. N. Moore. The proceeds go to purchase of coal for the church. We have word that many are coming from Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Hamilton, Brantford and many other points, so you should follow the crowd and share in the fun. A splendid programme is under way to amuse all.

The Board of Trustees of our church met for the first time since June, on September 13th, and many items were thrashed out, chief among which were the following: Mr. Frank Moore was instructed to get a new caretaker to succeed Mr. Harry Holmes. The British Israel Congress was allowed the use of church every Thursday evening, throughout the season at sixty dollars per month rental. Another body of worshippers asked for similar privileges, but their request was shelved pending further inquiry.

Mr. J. R. Byrne gave a most convincing address on the meaning and significance of Salvation, at our Epworth League meeting, on September 21st. His remarks were easily understood and their meaning fully explained. From now on there will be one speaker each month.

Mrs. W. K. Liddy, of Windsor, and her mother of Kitchener were in the city recently, shopping and calling on relatives.

The family of Mr. James Tate, who have been summering at Sutton West, have moved to the city and now James' week-end motor trips to that well known resort are over for another season.

LONDON LEAVES

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Nahrang, their son, York, and daughter, Helen, of Haysville, accompanied by Mr. Frank Walker, of Kitchener, motored up and spent Labor Day week-end with relatives and deaf friends here.

Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., returned home, on September 10th, after a pleasant vacation of a week, spent in Detroit, Windsor, Walkerville and Ford City.

Miss Elizabeth Carter, of Guelph, Miss Blanche Brewer, of Bothwell, and Mr. Alfred Penprase, of Windsor, spent the Labor Day holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher returned home, on September 11th, from their two weeks' vacation with friends and relatives in Toronto, Hamilton, Detroit, Windsor, Walkerville and Royal Oak, Mich., looking robust and much refreshed.

The mother of Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., has returned from Detroit, where she went to visit a daughter, who is very ill and liable to undergo an operation.

Among the outside deaf whom we met at our recent great fair were Mrs. George Munro and Miss Reta Windrim, of St. Thomas; Miss Jennie Couse, of Fingal; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Roger, of Fullarton; Mr. and Mrs. David Alexander, of Hensall; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wright, of Detroit; Mr. Norman McLellan, of Watford; John Walton, of Woodstock; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe, of Poplar Hill; Mr. and Mrs. John Noyes and Andrew Noyes, of Denfield; Miss Ada Mason, of Hyde Park; Stanley Young, of Embro; Russell Groves, of Ingersoll; Merton McMurray, of Thamesford, and others.

Mr. Howard J. Lloyd, who spoke at our service on the Sunday preceding Labor Day, gave a very inspiring sermon that held the sixty-five interested "listeners" at attention. Mr. Lloyd has a strong force of habit and a clear

gesture, which combine to interest any one.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at St. Mary's Church in London East, on the morning of September 5th, when Miss Hazel Humphrey, of this city, was united in marriage to Mr. William McGovern, late of Toronto, but now of Chatham. The Catholic priest of the church officiated. The young couple will live in Chatham, where the groom has a good situation at printing. We wish them every happiness.

OWEN SOUND OPTIONS

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh R. Carson were pleased to receive a visit from the former's mother, who came down from Collingwood to spend the week-end of September 17th. Mr. and Mrs. Carson are much interested in the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Percy Smith was delighted with a visit from her niece of Hamilton, who remained here for a week lately.

The deaf of this city and neighborhood were well treated to a Biblical address, on September 11th, at the Y. M. C. A., given by Mr. W. R. Watt, of Toronto. There were about twenty present.

Mrs. Roland, mother of Mrs. Hugh R. Carson, has come up from Ayr for a visit to her daughter here, with whom she may remain until next Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green, of Chesley, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMaster, of Wiaraton, and Daniel W. Fleming, of Craighelth, were among the outsiders noticed at the Watt meeting on September 11th. Many were surprised to see Mr. Fleming, as they surmised he was still in California. He was looking fine.

The furniture firms of this city held a joint picnic some weeks ago, to White Cloud Island in the Upper Georgian Bay, about twenty-two miles from here. About 450 people went over on the steamer, Caribou, and among them were Mr. and Mrs. Hugh R. Carson, her sister and children, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hopkins and baby. Free orangeade, lemonade and ice-cream was served in abundance and a great time was had by all.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Stayner Shilson again sends the writer his renewal for the JOURNAL, saying it is like a weekly letter from home. Stayner is now working in Cobalt, though his home is in Silver Centre.

Our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Leslie, who sold out their farm at Spruce Lake, Sask., last Spring, are now living on a small farm adjacent to Winnipeg, Man., and keeping on fine.

Mrs. Charles McLaren, of Long Branch, is away on a lengthy visit to her girlhood scenes and relatives in and around Thornbury. We wish her a pleasant time.

We learn that Mr. Frank Radbone had a rupture of a varicose vein in his leg lately, but the flow of blood has been stopped and friend Frank is doing very well at his home in Birch Cliffe.

Mr. Charles McLaren, of Long Branch, recently ushered in his 81st birthday. He does not look to be so old and is still as active as a man of fifty.

We regret to say that Mr. Robert Rice, of Fullarton, brother of Mrs. W. J. Roger, of that place, had the misfortune to lose his barn, season's crop and about fifteen pigs, when fire destroyed his barn, on September 17th, caused by sparks from a threshing machine. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

There were about eighteen deaf present at the Sunday service in Sarnia, on September 18th, which was conducted by Mr. H. E. Grooms, of Toronto, in place of Mr. A. H. Jaffray.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas, of Oakville, celebrated the 29th anniversary of their wedding on September 12th. A feature of the event was the presence of a bunch of their Chicago friends, who were present at their wedding nearly three decades ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Urson E. Johnson, of Barrie, had the pleasure of a visit lately from their old schoolmates, Mr. Charles A. Elliott and his sister, Miss Lama Elliott, of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox and Ernest A. Lawson, of Phelpsston. It was like a ray of sunshine to Mrs. Johnson to

receive such a call, for she is still confined to her home.

Mr. Thomas Bissell, of Sarnia, is back again at the Sarnia saw mills and doing fine. He is now living with his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth M. Bissell, on the London road.

Could any one inform us of the whereabouts of our old friend, Mr. Colin Mitchell, who was last heard of some twenty-four years ago, and he was then at Minnette, Man.

ROBERT W. ROBERTS.

NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA

DEAR MR. HODGSON:

Miss California sends her cordial greetings to you and regrets that you are not coming here in time to feast on all kinds of fruits, strawberries, melons and enjoy her wonderful and beautiful sceneries and landscapes and delightful trips up mountains and around thousands of curves for sight-seeing. She hopes you will come before long and bask in the sunshine of her smile. She is really a sparkling dapper! The peach crop was large in this valley. They are being cut and canned in the canning factories. Those of us who had to buy for home canning paid \$7.00 for fifty pounds.

A California tourist who is stopping at New York City, wrote to a nephew that he paid sixty-five cents for one peach and a thimbleful of cream. At Chicago he paid forty-five cents for the same thing. Miss California will charge you only fifteen cents for a big dish and cream. Come next summer.

I am as intensely interested in baseball news and chess and checkers as I was sixty years ago. Sometimes play chess at the San Jose Coffee Club with the best players. They always look out for me to engage me. While I was in guest of the Hoffmans at Terra Bella, his old physician Dr. Curl played seventeen games of chess with me in two days, winning 5 and losing 12. He is said to be champion at Los Angeles. Mr. Hoffman and I played ten exciting games of checkers and won five each. A Gilroy Evening Dispatch published the following item.

CHAMPION MEETS HIS WATERLOO.

Mr. Moline who held the honor as champion checkers player of San Martin was defeated by Sidney Howard. Results were two draws and two scores of 7 to 2 and 6 to 0.

Mr. Veditz wrote me three years ago that he had beat Mr. Marshall, the United States Champion of Chess, in spite of the dispute of a certain mute of Colorado Springs. I neglected to apologize to him until now. He really deserves great credit. Three weeks ago, Marshall played seventeen games at one sitting, winning 15 and drawing 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Landon Isbell, of Merced, surprised me by their appearance. My sister and I made them welcome. We had a pleasant three days' visit with them.

During one of his trips into Oklahoma, Mr. Isbell met Miss Beulah Fay Vest, of Inola, Okla., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Vest, and fell in love with her. A week later they were quietly married at Sulphur, Okla., June 4th. The happy bride had been employed as housekeeper for the Superintendent of the State School for the Deaf until then. The couple have been honeymooning in their coupe nearly all the time. Mr. Isbell acts as a salesman for Top Pillow Company and travels through several states, soliciting orders for the same beautifully colored article bordered with bright silk fringes.

He has been a first class barber at Lompoc for some years, but his doctor advised him to make a change for his health.

Clarence A. Murdey called at our home August 31st, and we invited him to stay two days. According to his vivid description, he had motored from mountain to mountain in all parts of California since last May, sketching giant trees and whatever inspired him most. To prove his assertion, he unwrapped a big bundle and showed over sixty beautiful sketches to us. He said he would paint or color them on his return to Los Angeles or Laguna.

In his Journal, Mr. Murdey wrote: "The Tioga Pass with many turn-outs is said to be world's greatest mountain motor trip. I crossed the

mountain at the altitude of 9940 feet, although I was yet quite below the top of the mountain. I could see the white ribbon of the Tioga Pass winding along the great slope of the lofty mountain and looked down the Canyon several hundred feet below. The tops of the mountains are capped with snow."

On Monterey Peninsular are many twisted Cypress trees. These are among the fine subjects for a landscape artist.

Mr. Murdey is now stopping at Laguna, where a colony of artists are camping. He sleeps on a bed in his own car and cooks his own meals; in that way he saves lots of money.

September 2d, Mr. Murdey kindly took me to Terra Bella, 210 miles, arriving at 8:30, being two hours late on account of two tires being flattened.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, two old Chicago friends of ours, welcomed us and entertained us pleasantly for several days. The next morning we all motored to Selma and took Mrs. Wildey Meyers and Mrs. Elizabeth Smith and went on to Fresno Park, where we met Messrs. Frank Thompson and Charles Boss and their wives. We gladly joined them in chatting and lurching and visiting the Zoological Garden until dark.

The next day (Labor Day) Mr. Hoffman took me and Mr. Murdey in his own car up to Spring Valley thirty-eight miles and called on Mr. Helstrom, a rancher formerly of Chicago. He owns 160 acres of land in something like a bowl about 1000 feet high, surrounded by mountains 3000 to 6000 feet high, ten to twenty miles away, all around. He and his aged mother live alone in a small house, but he is now building a fine five-room house himself. We surely predict for him rapid prosperity.

A view card received today from Mr. Thompson says: "We are visiting wonderful and beautiful Yosemite for a few days. We had a most thrilling drive over the high mountains."

Eddie Sullivan, who was recently released from a prison at Portland, is on the rampage again. He is accompanied by his alleged wife and her daughter, whom he probably camouflages before the police. He was suspected by Clinton Benedict to be an ex-convict and asked if he was ever in prison. The sharp answer is: "There are many Sullivans." One night Mr. Conrad, of Porterville, took Eddie up to Mr. Helstrom's ranch and they pounded the front door like an earthquake. Mr. H.'s scared mother woke him up and he took his gun and cautiously opened the door. There he saw the fools make signs. Eddie asked for help, but the door was shut in his face. What Eddie said was unfit for publication. He makes his companions peddle or beg everywhere. Whoever sees the beggars, he will please report to the police at once. It is a disgrace and shame to them.

It must be added that we called at the famous "Benedict Poultry Farm," three miles from Porterville, and found Clinton Benedict and his wife collecting eggs. They say 350 to 500 eggs are daily collected from 4000 white leghorns. Their parents were attending a State Poultry Convention, at Long Beach, for a week.

On Thursday evening, September 8th, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney King entertained me and Mrs. Hoffman at dinner by invitation. They own sixteen acres of oranges and lemons, etc. They bought the place only a few years ago, but regretted very much that they did not come fifteen or twenty years ago, because of their love for California.

S. H. HOWARD.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader. Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

William Howe Phelps.

The tragic death, by suicide, of William Howe Phelps in Los Angeles last August 14th, was a shock to the entire deaf world. For he was an outstanding figure not only in the far West, but in other parts of the country as well. Of the scores of letters of sympathy received by his widow, none are more touching than those from hearing people who came to know and admire him—Phelps, the brilliant deaf-mute. His untimely death was particularly a shock to his many friends back in Carthage, Missouri, where he was born and lived until coming to Los Angeles over twelve years ago. As a child he was a favorite with people generally, not because he was the son of wealthy and influential parents, but, rather because of his pronounced ambitions—one of which was to become President of the United States. However impracticable seemed, this declaration it nevertheless thrilled the good citizens of Carthage. It showed that deaf-mutism is no bar to progress and ambition. It probably was a lesson to other and less bright boys with all their faculties to help them along. Mr. Phelps was educated by the late Dr. James H. Cloud. He also went to Gallaudet College for two years.

He was well-educated, wealthy, and a keen business man; moreover, he had a fine sense of humor that cropped out now and then in the most unexpected wit. Mr. Phelps easily made friends with every one. He was a deaf-mute from birth, a fact which makes his brilliant career all the more remarkable.

For the past twelve years, Mr. Phelps had made his permanent home in Los Angeles. He led a life of intense business activity. He invested the large fortune left him by his father, the late Colonel W. H. Phelps, of Missouri Pacific Railroad fame, in real estate and building. He had wisely chosen Los Angeles, which for the past decade has proven to be the fastest growing community in the world. He was working practically alone in these business ventures, an intensive ability inherited from his father, perhaps. Many of his speculations and investments showed a courage and daring not characteristic of older and more experienced business men. His judgments proved correct every time. He made fame and fortune in real estate in this southern city. He built some of the finest flats and apartments here. All that time he was devoting himself to his large family, and giving much of his time to the welfare of the deaf. He was a leader in our different organizations, being the founder of the Los Angeles Silent Club.

During those years, those of us who knew him best could see that often he was under heavy strain in business negotiations. It seems to be an established fact that no matter how successful a deaf-mute may be, especially in business matters, he is at times under undue mental strain, simply because the misfortune of closely ears cuts him off from adequate communication with other business men. But Mr. Phelps seldom complained; his friends saw only his cheerful and sunny side. Six years ago, due to a tenant's carelessness, fire broke out in his finest flats. The interior of the great building, comprising eight sumptuous apartments, was practically ruined by fire and water. The damage was fully covered by insurance. Nevertheless, this fire proved to be a real calamity. The strain of rebuilding was a trying ordeal. Mr. Phelps began to suffer from loss of appetite and sleep. Before long he was a very sick man, confined to his bed for several weeks. He recovered—but never again was he the same robust man we had known. He continued in business, but in less strenuous fashion. He suffered much from persistent and severe headaches.

Nearly twenty years ago, while living on a farm, near Carthage, he was knocked down by a falling tree, the injury to his head being severe. It was some time before he recovered from that accident.

His family and closest friends now believe that that injury to his head was the ultimate cause of his decline and death. It must have been a blood clot on the brain which caused his frequent and severe headaches which of late had become unbearable, causing him to send a bullet through his brain. He was only forty-six. He

was just then interested in taking over large land holdings in Arizona. His reasons for choosing to live next to the desert was his health. We believed that this was a wise step, and that he would recover out there. Already he had spent a few weeks there and felt much better. Therefore, none of us were prepared for the shock of his untimely death. Clearly he was temporarily unbalanced that fatal Sunday morning, August 14th, after a night of tortuous headache. Otherwise, we, or no one else, could solve the mystery of why he should leave his fine family, a devoted and charming wife (nee Laura Bigley, of Pittsburgh), two sons and two daughters; and a sister to whom he was much attached—Mrs. Waldo H. Rother, of Los Angeles. The funeral was very large and beautiful; services by Rev. Clarence E. Webb, after which the body was cremated.

The following Saturday, the Los Angeles Silent Club held a Memorial service for him. The large Hall was packed with friends from far and near. As I had known Mr. Phelps since he was eleven years old—our homes in the famed Ozarks, of Missouri, being not far apart—I was able to talk freely of him as a life-long friend. Others who spoke fittingly were Russell P. Handley; Robert C. Miller, a visitors from North Carolina, who told of Mr. Phelps' days at Gallaudet. Miss Ella Roy rendered in graceful signs "Lead Kindly Light," Mrs. Norman V. Lewis gave "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," because Mr. Phelps had seen her rendition of it and had loved it. He was not a church goer, but he gave liberally to charity, always in an unostentatious manner.

The tragedy has been hard to bear—it is hard to realize that he has gone. But had he lived it might have been only to suffer. So we try to remember him as he was in other days—when he was the pride and inspiration of all—before ill-health sapped his vitality, his courage, his strength.

ALICE T. TERRY.

Greensburg, Pa.

On Sunday, September 11th, a corn roast was held at the James G. Poole farm on Meadowbrook Estate. Corn and many of the good things in abundance were served to a small number of silents.

Those who attended the affair: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bosworth and lovely little daughter, of Swissvale; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith of Wilkinsburg; Mrs. Julia Collins of Foxdale; Mr. and Mrs. Marion Allen and Rex, of Greensburg.

Mr. local recently returned from a most delightful vacation to Harrisburg. He, without doubt, enjoyed the sights of the State Capital, in spite of the torrid weather. He still fondly hopes to see the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Pennsylvania Society of the Advancement of the Deaf in Harrisburg in 1930.

Mr. Walter Bosworth, one of Pittsburgh's most prominent deaf men, has a lucrative position with an architectural company in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry O. Fox, of Arch Street, spent Labor Day as the guests of the latter's mother at Huntingdon, Pa.

The writer's sister and he attended the wedding of their cousin in the Jeannette Reformed Church last August.

Harold Smith, a former linotype operator of the Greensburg Morning Review, is still employed in the Pittsburgh Press.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion attended the Alumni picnic of the Western Pennsylvania Alumni Association on the beautiful campus of the Edgewood School on Labor Day.

Your scribbler was in receipt of a lovely birthday postcard from his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Stevenson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for which he is thankful.

James Watts, still operating a linotype machine at the Jeannette News-Dispatch office, expects to journey to North Carolina some time in October, in order to settle with his brother in regard to the estates of their parents and grandmothers.

Miss Thelma Miller of Mt. Pleasant, has returned home after a few days spent with Mrs. Julia Collins, at Foxdale. She is a product of the Edgewood School.

REX.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 6, 1927.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year, ----- \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries. - \$2.50

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Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

At the church for the deaf on 148th Street, near Broadway, there was a very large congregation last Sunday afternoon. The church was crowded to "standing room only" capacity.

It was the first day of a Jubilee Celebration that is scheduled to last a week. It was the 75th Anniversary of the founding of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet.

Bishop Manning was there in honor of the occasion. He made an address (interpreted by Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet), which proved he was pretty well acquainted with the inception and progress of St. Ann's. He mentioned Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his successor, the late Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain—two men with all their faculties who devoted their lives to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the handicapped deaf.

There was no attempt to outline the progressive steps that had been made in the spread of religious instruction among the deaf.

But it should be understood that up to the time of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's work, no effort had been made to bring the comforts and consolations, the inspirations and ambitions, of religion to the adult deaf.

It was hard, uphill work, that was met by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. Just as pioneers blaze the trail through trackless forests, so he cleared the way to the numerous missions to the deaf that exist today. He was a real friend to all the deaf; a self-sacrificing, modest, persistent champion, who not only looked after their spiritual welfare, but their temporal welfare also.

It may not be amiss to say that he was loyally assisted by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, who aided in bearing the burden that reached great proportions, but his advent was about twenty years after the founding, at which time the Church Mission was definitely begun.

In those days transportation was still in the crude state. The deaf, who lived at a distance, had to start early and travel long, by ferryboat and horse car, to reach the church. Therefore, as it was very inconvenient for them to attend church, the Church Mission carried the church to them.

Rev. Dr. Arthur H. Judge, when he became Rector of St. Matthew's Church, was cordially in touch with the religious work that centers at St. Ann's, and on this anniversary occasion was one of the clergymen who, in full canonicals, participated in the 75th Anniversary service.

Rev. Frederick Burgess, who since the consolidation of St. Matthew's and St. Timothy has (as rector) been responsible for St. Ann's, was also present in the sanctuary.

Miss V. B. Gallaudet, who since her father's death has been espe-

cially helpful, has done much for the church work among the deaf.

St. Ann's Church is now in charge of Rev. John H. Kent, and has prospered and progressed most wonderfully. He is assisted by Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock. Both are deaf men.

So this eventful date in the history of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes will always be remembered as one of thankfulness to its founder, and rejoicing at the prosperity shown on every hand by those who come under its ministrations.

Gallaudet College

After several days of self-adjustment, Gallaudet has settled down comfortably to routine work—just as an experienced diner-out attacks with relish the main entree after struggling through the preliminary hot (or cold) consommé. The Preps are no longer awed by the sign of the radical; the Sophomores are beginning to see as a whole the meaning of the atomic theory; the juniors are making embryonic attempts to converse in French—*polly voo francais*, don't you know—or in bombastic German—while the Seniors, perched on the very top of the scholastic ladder, think in terms of stimuli and responses and other psychological what-nots. In short—"all's well along the Potomac."

The spirit of rebellion and liberty has been thoroughly emptied from the breasts of the Preps, but it cannot be said of the upperclassmen that they have not been "worked." When the Kendall Greeners rushed out to Hotchkiss Field to watch their gridiron heroes limber up, they were astonished to find, in the midst of the field, where the baseball diamond used to be, a desolate arid patch of sand and gravel. Upon inquiry, it was found that the Football Manager had conceived the bright idea of planting grass on the diamond.

So throughout the summer, he, and several other Gallaudet men who were working in the city, labored and sweated and condemned the field, while they disked and harrowed it. Then it was found that no grass seed was available. Thus were Manager Peikoff's dreams of a beautiful, green field, shattered. When the football men, one and all, exhibited scratches and gashes on their elbows let alone their noses, Mr. Peikoff saw that his creation was not perfect, so he went to work. Since the Preps were already overworked, a call for volunteers from ranks of the upper classes was issued.

This was a strange medley of Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, collected and armed with shovels and despatched to Camp Meigs to dig up large squares of sod. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, they raised a most excellent crop of blisters on their hands and sorebacks which would put lumbago to shame—and only a little more than one fourth of the diamond has been sodded. However discouraging the rest of the arid diamond is, it will eventually be under several inches of soft sod and there will be no more scratches. This is but only one illustration of the wonderful spirit that is still burning in the breast of Kendall Greeners.

After barely a week of practise, the Kendall Greeners engaged in a practise scrimmage with the eleven from Emerson Institute, a small preparatory school. It can easily be imagined how chagrined we were when Emerson had the newspapers say that they were to have a game with Gallaudet. However, Coach "Teddy" Hughes dispelled all doubts the newspapers might have entertained, by informing a reporter that no such game was to be played and that his presence was not desired, especially with the Kendall Greeners in such raw condition.

The reporter having been gently but unmistakably ousted, the practise scrimmage proceeded to take place. In the course of the scrimmage several glaring faults as well as delightful discoveries were disclosed. Time after time Zieske skimmed the ends for substantial gains. In Hokanson we found an excellent line plunger as well as a heady quarterback, while Crawford, formerly a substitute back, shone in the line. Our 200-pound guard, Reins, bolstered up with four years' experience in the line, proved to be the very incarnation of "Thou shalt not pass!"

Handicapped by a severe cold in the head, Byouk was not up to standard that evening, but he managed to reel off several good runs and displayed a pleasing accuracy in forward passing. Formerly halfback, Byouk has been shifted to fullback, in which position its expected that he will give the best that is in his huge body. As yet, there is a depressing dearth of end material. However, several men are being tried out, in the hope of discovering some good ends. While satisfactory

offensively, the Kendall Greeners seem to a side-line observer like the correspondent capable of improving on the defense. Taking into consideration, however, the fact that they began practice so late, they have done very well. Mr. Krug, a postgraduate, is serving in the capacity of assistant to Coach "Teddy" Hughes.

The Gallaudet football schedule for 1927, as compiled by Mr. David Peikoff, '29, the Manager, is as follows:

October 8—St. John's, of Annapolis, (here)
October 15—Albright College (at Myerstown, Pa.)
October 22—Temple University (at Philadelphia, Pa.)
November 5—Blue Ridge (here).
November 12—University of Delaware (here).
November 19—American University (here).
November 26—Schuylkill College (pending).

There being nothing else to do, a card social was held in Chapel Hall, Friday night, the 30th of September. For the first time, we used the card-tables presented by the Class of 1927. Without doubt, the Class of 1927 has contributed largely to the cause of card-playing as a social diversion. Everything in the way of games from ighbrow bridge to solitaire was in full swing until yawns mutually exchanged persuaded the students to adjourn in favor of bed—or a cup of coffee on H Street, Northeast.

Nothing worth while mentioning happened since then except, Mr. Landry's monstrous success in roasting the student body on the steps of Chapel Hall, Sunday afternoon. Exercising to full advantage his authority as the official photographer, he herded the student body on the sizzling hot steps of Chapel Hall. The students melted into rivulets under their sporty, but woolen, suits, while the co-eds miserably watched their delicately arranged cosmetics curl and trickle down under the baleful glare of a midday sun. After sitting on the steps and wondering if their seats were burned through or not, the students were dismayed to see Landry demount his camera and rig up a new set of legs. Whereupon he was buried under an avalanche of maledictions and dire threats, through which he sailed, however, with a disarming grin. The camera clicked once, and twice to make sure. Landry will never know how close he was to everlasting destruction when he calmly asked, after demounting his camera, "My, isn't it hot?"

As soon as the Kendall Greeners began to feel sufficiently at home to write letters, their thoughts turned to student activities. In a clean sweep, the officers of the Literary Society, Saturday Night Dramatic Club, the Athletic Association, were elected in a continuous meeting in the Lyceum on Saturday morning, October 2d.

LITERARY SOCIETY—W. Johnson, '28, President; Peterson, '29, Vice-President; Hofsteater, '29, Secretary; Marra, '30, Treasurer.

SATURDAY NIGHT DRAMATIC CLUB—Joselow, '30, President; Dobson, '31, Vice-President; Rosenfeld, '30, Secretary; Lau, '30, Treasurer.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION—Landry, '28, President; Altizer, '30, 1st Vice-President; Dobson, '31, 2d Vice-President; Rosenkjar, '31, Secretary; Miller, '28, Treasurer; Reins, '29, Assistant Treasurer.

H. T. HOPSTEATER.

Portland, Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Emerick, of Aberdeen, Wash., are the proud father and mother of a baby girl, born on August 13th. Mr. and Mrs. Emerick have many friends in Portland. Mr. Emerick is a lino-type, employed with one of Aberdeen's daily newspapers, the *Aberdeen World*.

Home Coming Night was held in the W. O. W. Hall on Saturday night, September 17th. About sixty deaf attended. A good time was had, which ended with hot coffee and doughnuts. Mr. Michael Lapides, a visitor in Portland, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Linde, gave a fine talk on his trip from Connecticut to Denver's big Convention, then to Los Angeles, San Francisco, and on to Portland, where he will stay until October 31st.

COMING—JUST WATCH AND WAIT.

Under the auspices of Portland, Division No. 41, N. F. S. D., a grand ball will be held on December 31st, at 8 p. m. in the new \$300,000 W. O. W. Hall, corner East 6th and Adler Streets, one of the finest dance halls in the new Temple. It had been engaged, along with a lounging room, and a fine electric kitchen connected with the banquet room. There will be good eats included. More details will be out later.

To the Oregon Deaf: You who have not already subscribed to the great weekly paper for the deaf, just send \$2.00 to the writer of the Portland column, whose address is 2829 62 Street, S. E., Portland, Oregon.

H. P. NELSON,

Sept 22d, 1927.

SEATTLE

The Labor Day picnic at Magnolia Beach Park was a success notwithstanding the rain keeping many away. The committee, consisting of Mrs. Victoria Smith, Mrs. Gustin, Miss Doris Nation, Mr. Christenson and Mr. Minnick, had picked a good place and made arrangements for a good time. The ladies, in particular, knowing that the way to a man's heart is through the stomach, had arranged for a community lunch, all placing their food on a common table, to which everybody was welcome. There was plenty for every one, in fact, enough for twice the crowd present, and those who failed to come missed a good treat. There were sandwiches of all kinds, fried potatoes, cakes galore, coffee, peaches, grapes, bananas, all you could eat and more. Somehow the P. S. A. D. coffee pot and cups failed to show up, but Mr. and Mrs. Axt, who live near the park, kindly loaned a big kettle and enough cups to go round. There was shelter for all from the rain and a good fire, so all were comfortable. In the games, Miss Nation proved her ability to locate a ring passed from hand to hand along a string and won a prize. The gentlemen all failed to keep a sober face when the ladies inveigled them into a smile, but Miss Mullin, who always wears a smile, showed that she could also keep a sober face and resisted all attempts to make a smile and was therefore awarded a prize. Among the out-of-town visitors present were Mr. Hopping and Miss Siegel from Tacoma, and Mr. Allen, of Portland.

Mr. Robert Patterson was injured by a plank striking his leg and unable to work for over two months, but now he is able to work again. He has all the work he can do as carpenter, repairing or building houses.

The deaf did a good deal of traveling about Labor Day, taking advantage of low excursion rates. Mr. and Mrs. Wright visited in Spokane.

Mr. Bertram and Mr. Holcombe visited Portland, and also took to the union of the deaf at Salem, Oregon. She Salem School has beautiful grounds and buildings, and an able superintendent in Mr. Steed.

Mr. Hollenbeck and Mr. Ferwerda, of Anacortes, visited in Seattle and Portland.

Henry Ott and Mr. Silk, of Spokane, were visitors in Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood, in their new car, accompanied by Miss Freese, Mr. Kelly and Mr. Hood, visited Aberdeen and Hoquiam.

Miss Mabel Halstrom, visited her cousin, Mrs. Alice Sandberg Fowler, in Portland, and through the courtesy of Mr. Rath, had a drive over the Columbia Highway.

Mrs. Agatha Hanson and Mrs. Bertha Wilson sailed August 29th on the steamer Doylestown of the Nelson S. Co., and arrived in San Francisco, September 2d. It was rather stormy during the voyage, but they were not seasick, so they enjoyed it all the more. It was the first time either had been out on the deep blue ocean. Mrs. Wilson may stay in San Francisco, if she finds work there and likes it.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kuhn have returned from California and expect to remain in Seattle, living in the house left to Mr. Kuhn by the death of his father last winter.

Miss Hanna Gumaer, daughter of Mr. Chas. A. Gumaer, was married the latter part of August to Mr. Joe Blackman. The young people have taken a cottage in West Seattle.

According to newspaper reports, an impostor claiming to be deaf and dumb was soliciting in hotels, and snatched a purse containing \$5.00 from a lady, and then ran out in the street. The police, looking for him, caught a really deaf man, a visitor in the city, and took him to the police station for questioning; but he proved that he had nothing to do with the purse snatching or soliciting, and was released.

Another man was arrested and taken before a police judge. He claimed to be "deaf and dumb and hungry," and said he never stole except when he was drunk. It may have been the same man that figured in the first case. He said he was from Tennessee and wanted to return to Dixie. The judge said he could do so, but would first be obliged to break rock for six months. Our judges and police are pretty well posted on the impostor game, and not many get away with it.

Otto Johne and Lynn Palmer have been helping with the grain harvesting in Colfax, eastern Washington.

Guy Pierce, of Grant's Pass, Oregon, has been working with a threshing crew at Colton, Wash., also Watson Hyatt.

Mr. Woolly and Mr. Webb, of Pendleton, Oregon, after finishing the harvesting at Pendleton, went on to Grangeville, Idaho. Ernest Gallagher is also working in the harvest in eastern Washington.

Alex K. L. White, of Minto, Canada, is at present in Seattle. He has been in this country several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Emerick of Aberdeen, Wash., rejoice in the birth of a daughter, who arrived early in August to gladden their home.

Mr. Enoch L. Schetnan, who used to live in Seattle many years ago is still in South Dakota, editing a paper at Redfield, S. D., and boosting the town for all he is worth. It pays to boost rather than to knock, and Enoch knows it.

The Seattle Frats will have a Halloween party, October 29th, and also a party at New Year's.

Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh captured Seattle yesterday. He came from Spokane, crossed the mountains and flew into Seattle arriving exactly on schedule time. Immense crowds greeted him everywhere. The charm of the boy is in his unassuming simplicity, no less than his wonderful skill as an aviator. He looks as if he would rather pitch hay on a farm than attend banquets with the great. But when he talks, he has something to say, and talks sense, though in his simple, unassuming way. He is a young man yet, but will undoubtedly rise to be among the leaders in this great and glorious country.

THE HANSONS.

BOSTON

"Three things have taught me courage....
Things I've seen today:
A spider reweaving her web
When thrice had been swept away:
A child refusing to weep
In spite of cruel pain."
And a robin singing a cheery song
In the midst of a chilling rain."
C. C. Albertson.

On September 14th, Miss Betty Tuck was married to Mr. Joseph Kessler. Theirs was a very funny romance. They were two lonesome people, who met while at the home of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dulman. After a whirlwind courtship, they announced their engagement, and soon after that were married. We Bostonians express the sincere hope their matrimonial bark will sail the seas of happiness.

Rev. J. Stanley Light, after his return from the Maine Mission Convention, was taken very ill with tonsillitis, and no one knew of it, until he was well on the road to recovery. It's just like him to keep as close as a clam shell.

Mrs. Lawrence Clark, who was on a vacation at Little Bluffs (no bluffing), is back home again looking better than ever.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weinberg, who were married on September 23d, are not living with the bride's mother. They honeymooned in New York and Long Island. Upon their return home, they gave a social, at which eighteen guests were present. The girls discussed their usual topics—clothes—clothes—and more clothes. While the men—well, being a woman, who cares what the men did? Refreshments were served by the charming hostess—pineapple, fruit salad with whipped cream, cake, and fruit. The cake was made in honor of the occasion by the blushing bride, who hoped that we would suffer no ill effects from eating it. Gosh! can she cook? Joe's a dog-gone lucky feller, believe me.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bingham, who were married about the same time as the Weinbergs, gave a house-warming party at their very own sweet apartment. They have three rooms in Roxbury, all furnished up very comfy and homelike. They have an electric elevator in their apartment, too. Both are very happy, and it gives one pleasure to see them so. They told us of their lovely honeymoon trip, and of so many amusing incidents which happened that time that before we knew it, the evening was over.

Butter thins were served, cake, cocoa, and fruit, by the honorable Ethel Marshall Bingham. It is the second time in a long time that the writer has had such an enjoyable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kornblum, Miss Martha Cohen, Mr. Hyman Feigan, Mrs. Emily Jellison and Mr. William Perry, went on a trip to the White Mountains, N. H., on September 18th. They left Boston at 7:40 A.M., arriving at New Hampshire at 1:35 P.M. They stopped at the Fabyan House, and after that went about looking at the sights and took pictures of the really beautiful places there. They spent three hours there, then took the train for home, arriving at N. S. at 10:20 P.M.

Miss Martin Cohen, who was away all summer, working as a governess in Onset, Cape Cod, is back home again, and expects to stay here and work.

Mr. Hyman Feigan, took advantage of the special R. R. fare of \$10.00 by taking the trip to Washington, D. C. Mr. Phillip Steinberg, of Chelsea, Mass., was his companion.

Over thirty people were present at the Indian Summer Eve Social, held by the St. Andrew's Silent Mission, of Boston, the 21st. Games were played, mostly those of the old-fashioned variety, for the greater part of the evening. The antics of Mr. McConchie, amused everyone. Refreshments consisting

of lemonade and all sorts of cakes and cookies were served, and as the saying goes, a good time was had by all. We are looking forward to the social next month with much anticipation of great times held in store for us.

Mrs. Chase, whose first name is unknown, but who was hurt some time ago by a trolley car, was recently awarded \$2,800.00, by the Elevated Co. of Boston. She is now a patient at the home for the aged and infirm at Danvers, and the money goes towards seeing that she is well taken care of. They say that she may never be able to walk again.

Mr. Isaac Marcus, who is a member of the Massachusetts Benevolent Association, met with a near-serious accident while at his place of employment. His right arm came in contact with a window pane, and it made a big gash. Lucky for Izzy, it was not struck at the right place, or it might have been very serious.

Dickerson, formerly of New York, but now making his home in Boston, was able to work for the first time in two months last Monday. He is very slow in recuperating and is but a ghost of his former self.

At the time of this writing, the Hebrews in Greater Boston are celebrating their New Year, so the writer takes the opportunity to wish all others a very happy and prosperous new year.

KITTY-KAT.

DETROIT.

Remember the Detroit Chapter of the Michigan Association of the Deaf will have a pumpkin social, Sunday, October 23d, at the Behrendts' residence, 5945 Wayburn Avenue.

Do not forget the annual Old Watch and Halloween dance, given by the Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf, 2254 Vermont Avenue, Saturday evening, October 29th.

November 16th and 17th—St. John's Ladies' Guild will have a Bazaar at Detroit Fraternal Club rooms.

Mr. Claude Ozier was in New York City on business for a few days.

Fred Kaufman, of Chicago, was in Detroit a few days and called on his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymansson.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Hartley spent two weeks in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Carlton were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mordan, of Sturgis. They drove out and called in the E. Fashbys. They have a nice farm—12 miles from Sturgis.

Messrs. Thomas Hinchey and Bernard Ratajczak, of Buffalo, are holidaying in Detroit.

Postal cards were mailed to all members of the Detroit Fraternal Club, reading "All For One and One For All!" The Thank-You Party last week calling them to the club rooms, Friday evening, 23d. Over one hundred answered the call, with fifty ladies present, for whom the party was specially intended. Mr. George Davis, acting as chairman, called on President Hellers, who said without the ladies' aid the club would not be in its present condition, and this was the males way of saying "Thank you." Small cards with this was given to each lady to remind her of her faithful work.

"Realizing as we do, the valuable assistance rendered to the Detroit Fraternal Club by the ladies of the membership, and having thanked them collectively for their faithful partnership in bringing the Club from obscurity to the light of popular favor, we wish to thank each one individually for her part in the successful achievement. Therefore, we are presenting this slight token of our high esteem for your individual services, and assure you that we feel mere words can not cancel the debt of gratitude we owe to you.

Very sincerely,

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf."

Mr. Kenney and Mr. Buby also made a few appropriate remarks. Ice-cream and cake was served, and all departed with a very pleasant memory of the happy and thoughtful occasion. To our knowledge, this is the first party of its kind by the gentlemen.—THANKS.

Detroit Association of the Deaf had a Cigar Social on the 24th, with a good attendance.

A Grab Bag and Fishing Pond was the main attraction at the Detroit Fraternal Club, Saturday evening, netting a large profit.

MRS. M. BEHRENDT.

BORN

Elizabeth Gertude is to be the name of a girl baby that arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August P. Herdtfelder, at Staunton, West Va., on Wednesday, September 28th. The baby weighed eight pounds at birth.

Mr. Will Berkowitz a graduate of the Lexington Institute for Deaf, has resigned from the Post Office, where held a job as postal clerk for four years, for a better position as foreman in a brush factory.

THE EVANGELICAL MESSENGER.
An Illustrated Monthly.

Undenominational and Non-Sectarian. Published in the interest of the religious welfare of the deaf. Subscription price per annum, 50 cents (12 copies). Sample copies, five cents in stamps. Address Evangelical Messenger, 3055 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles, Cal.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The American Society of Deaf Artists, as usual doing the unusual, had the pleasure of a fine educational treat after a meeting, Saturday, September 17th. Mr. A. Mirolubuff, a member of the society, saw an opportunity to acquaint his fellow members with the process of painting on silk, and took them all to his studio. There they saw frames bearing silks of finest texture and velvets being colored by hand—the dyes mixed and a real demonstration of the coloring by Mr. Mirolubuff. The dyes must be handled about as gently as the fluff of a dandelion or they will run into one another and become a colorless mess. An eye dropper is used in some instances, in others special brushes. Now all know how milady gets her fancy scarfs and negligee and how the intricate figures of what well-dressed men will wear in pajama patterns, etc., are made. Thanks are due to Mirolubuff and the educational treat was enjoyed by all.

Marcus H. Marks, who lived in this city for many years, in the Spring of 1926 moved to New Rochelle, to reside with a married sister, but in June of the same year he left for Reno, Nevada. After residing there for a short time, he went to Los Angeles, where there are several ex-New Yorkers. There he was becoming like things, and no longer lonesome as in Nevada. The New York deaf who went to California after the Frat Convention in July may have something to do to change Marcus' liking Los Angeles better than New York, for last week, just one month after the New York deaf got back from California, Marcus himself is also back, and to stay for good.

Since leaving New York, he has seen much of the wonders of the new world, or America, and adds that "Seeing America first is right." He has not seen all, but what he has seen during the past year has convinced him that there are so many wonder places to be seen right here in America, that he wonders why people go to Europe at all.

Joe Graham is kept busy during the summer months, and he generally gets his vacation in September. This year he decided to spend his two weeks' vacation here in New York, and says that so far it has been as pleasant if no more so than traveling. His brother at present is his guest.

On September 24th, Julius Lipkin, who owns an auto, autored to Rochester, N. Y., with his father and brother. They stopped with a cousin who lives in that city. They afterwards autored to Niagara Falls, and then to Hamilton, Ontario, Canada. During the entire trip they did not have even a tire trouble. They surely had a good time. They returned home on Sunday, October 2d.

Mr. Claude V. Ozier, of Detroit, Mich., has been in New York for a week on business for the Ozier Laboratories. He was at the various social events about town during his stay and had a good time. He left for home on Saturday, October 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Timer are now residents of Union, Union County, N. J., having purchased a house there. Lawrence is wondering how country life will agree with him, but his baby will anyway breathe fresh country air, which will more than repay him for his commuting daily to business.

Joseph Worzel, who has been employed at the Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf, for the past nine years as supervisor and assistant Gymnastic Instructor, severed his connection with the opening of the Fall term. He now resides in Brooklyn, N. Y.

The stork came down to the Haberstroh household on Sunday, September 25th, and left an eight-pound youngster—Robert Albert. He is the third child of Mr. and Mrs. Haberstroh, and all are boys.

Mrs. Jane Palmer Regan, of Brockton, Mass., has been spending a week in New York as the guest of Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane, going the rounds among her old friends, ending her visit Sunday, the 25th.

Miss Lena Schiff and Mrs. Casella were visitors at the Journal office on Tuesday afternoon, along with the two prize pedigreed spaniels.

Mrs. Lincoln Schindler, of Brooklyn, N. Y., died on Friday, September 30th, after a long illness. Funeral took place Monday, October 3d.

The three-year boy of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reston is in St. Luke's Hospital with pneumonia, but at this writing is improving.

James H. Quinn, an honor graduate of Fanwood, is now in the city, having arrived here last week.

Arthur Taber, who went all the way from New York to the Pacific Slope, working here and there as a typo, is back in New York.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

FRESNO

While passing through here on a vacation trip up North, the latter part of August, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Doane and children, Arthur and Adelaide, and Mrs. Doane's mother, Mrs. Ikin, of Los Angeles, stopped in Selma to see Mrs. Meyers, who was away from home at the time, very much to her regret. For Grandma Mitchell's benefit, Grandma Ikin made Arthur get out of the car and stand up to what must have been very near to six feet! (and of course, Grandma Mitchell had a bit of bragging of her own to do.) From description of Adelaide, she must have been a regular duplicate of the popular, fun-loving May that we used to know at school. Mrs. Ikin will be remembered by a good many of us as a frequent visitor at the school, very friendly toward all, and able to talk quite fluently in our own language.

TULARE (Tulare Co.), Aug. 20.—Appearing in the local police court with her upper lip badly lacerated, several teeth knocked loose and a bloody nose, Mrs. Lucie Robinson swore out a warrant for the arrest of John Doe Anderson, who she alleges struck her in the mouth with a shoe early this evening at her home. The woman told the officers that Anderson called her abusive names after she had warned him to quit whipping her eleven-year-old son.

The trouble started according to the plaintiff, when one of her daughters came rushing into the house and told her that Anderson was beating her son in the front yard. When the mother arrived the pair quarreled, resulting in the woman's injuries.

Both the Anderson and Robinson families occupy the same house here. Acting Police Judge H. A. Charter issued the warrant for the man's arrest which is expected sometime to-night.—*Fresno Republican*.

That was Earl Robinson and his mother. Earl was a frequent visitor in Selma, with Joseph Pospisil. Both boys have gone back to school.

Mr. Claud Moxley and family, formerly of Oregon, are now located at Pinedale, some ten miles from Fresno, where he is a setter at the Sugar Pine Lumber Mills.

Miss Dixie Russell, of Merced, has been in Fresno for several weeks, attending a Beauty School. Her friends wish her all success, and hope she will settle down here in Fresno.

Other newcomers to this part of the State are Mr. and Mrs. Oren Calkins and small boy, Kansas people. They are located at Corcoran, where Mr. Calkins owns and runs a progressive shoe shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Evans have rented their handsome stucco bungalow in Fresno, and gone back to their old place in Tulare, a five-acre tract, which during their absence had gradually become almost entirely surrounded by homes of the better class, and Mr. Evans is thinking of trying the real estate game for a while. Their boy married last year, and their daughter, that attractive young woman who accompanied them to the late Los Angeles convention, is soon to be married also.

Several Sundays ago, Mrs. Meyers spent the day with Mrs. Lillie (Bayer) Raymond in Fresno. In the morning they attended Mr. Sherman's Sunday school and church services, and in the afternoon, they were joined by several others who made the day pass all too quickly for the out-of-town visitors. Mr. Raymond, who has been an invalid for a long time, has been growing gradually worse, and is now almost entirely helpless. He hardly recognizes any of his old friends any more. How Mrs. Raymond has stood up under the strain so long and still be so cheerful and always ready to help others, has been the constant wonder of all her friends.

Mr. Harry Hancock rooms with the Raymonds and has been attending to the vegetable garden, the flower-beds and lawn, and has every reason to be proud of his work. He makes himself useful in so many ways, and is almost like a son to Mrs. Raymond. He is employed in one of the big packing plants in Fresno. He was an Oklahoma boy.

Mr. Homer Albright, of Fresno, is putting in the finishing touches to his house which he has been enlarging and remodeling. Already it is winning the admiration of everybody. Mrs. Mrs. Albright is planning an important on the lawn and flower-beds, and they will soon be having a place that is even more of a credit to the neighborhood than it was before.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barthe and son, Johnnie, of Livermore, returned to their home, Tuesday after a visit with Mrs. Barthe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jensen.—*Selma Irrigator*.

Mr. Barthe has been attending to the flowers and the spacious lawns surrounding the Government Hospital at Livermore for several years. He seems to be very popular with the officials and the boys in the wards.

To Mrs. Eliza Bell (Davidson) Smith, of Fresno, goes the credit of making the first contribution from this part of the State, toward our Old Home Fund. As soon as she heard of it she went promptly to work piecing a patchwork quilt-top, which sold on the spot, and she proudly handed the money over to the committee. She is quite a lively woman, taking a keen interest in everything going on, and is quite capable of doing a lot of things, in spite of all her eighty-one years. She is so neat and such a loveable old lady, with snowy locks, which, by the way, are bobbed of course. Late-ly, she spent a week in Selma as the guest of Mrs. Meyers, and endeared

herself to everyone she met there. She can tell quite a bit of the Civil War, which was going on while she was a schoolgirl in Pennsylvania. She also has many interesting things to tell of the days at Turtle Creek which preceded Edgewood.

Taking advantage of Labor Day, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Benedict, of Porterville, drove down to spend the weekend in Los Angeles. These two old "pals" still know how to have a good time.

When Mr. and Mrs. Boss and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson got home to Los Angeles from their tour about Central California, they found that Mr. Boss had ten days more, so they decided to hit the road again, and this time take in the Yosemite Valley. Passing through Selma they stopped for an hour or so with her writer, where they had a chance to see for the first time something of the grape-picking that was going on in full blast in these parts, just then.

September 1st, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Demartini, of Brantwood, drove by Livermore and picked up Mrs. John Barthe and boy, and all came to Selma, returning the following Sunday, as no amount of persuasion could make Paul let his grapes wait over Labor Day, he having already contracted with a picking crew for that day. One day they spent in Porterville, taking Mrs. Meyers and Mrs. Smith along. They stopped for a most pleasant hour at Lindsay with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. King, and then dropped in on the Benedicts, with all the things that make up a picnic dinner. It was a merry bunch out on the cool lawn most of the day. Paul is famous as a "mimic" and "pantomimist," and things are never dull when he is present. After supper, all went over to spend the evening with Mrs. Robert Martin. Mrs. Stuart Evans, of Tulare, happened to be there also. And when they returned to Selma, it was well past midnight.

Mr. Frank Burson and Mr. P. Krieger, of Los Angeles, were Labor Day visitors in Fresno, driving up in Mr. Burson's handsome Oldsmobile, and coming up just to see what sort of a town it was. They stayed overnight and on the return trip, stopped in Porterville to tell Mr. Benedict that they were astonished to find that Fresno was something more of just a valley town, after all—a regular city with real skyscrapers and all that!

A carload of deaf people, mostly old Chicagoans, went to Roeding Park in Fresno for a picture, and imagine their surprise and delight to find on arrival at the prepared spot, another bunch who also were old Chicagoans! As for names and details, that will be left to the more able pen of that veteran correspondent to the JOURNAL, Mr. Sidney Howard, of San Martin, who was one of the crowd. But there is one thing about it that Mr. Howard is not likely to tell himself, so here goes: The crowd had been trying all the time to convince the one native in the bunch—a native of Fresno at that—that Roeding Park was just a little insignificant park, coming nowhere near any of their old Chicago parks in size or beauty. Just the same that native persuaded the visitors to walk around he park to see what there was to see—there being time for only about half of it. And all the while she had the private satisfaction of nothing all the spontaneous exclamations of pleasure and delight at every turn in the lane—but that was not all—just wait! Well, Mr. Howard and Mrs. Smith decided that the long walk was too much for them and turned back. About an hour later, when the rest of us got back, Mrs. Hoffman was missed, but they thought she'd turn up soon. But as time passed, and no Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. Howard confessed that he had gotten lost on the way back, and so having only just found the place after a very bad time of it, and suggested that Mrs. Hoffman might be lost too. Whereupon, the native started out in search, and sure enough, spied that lost Chicagoan wandering, heavy-footed and forlorn, about a less frequent part of the park! And a little, insignificant park they said it was, too!

Mr. Renner's recent communication to the JOURNAL, "A New Yorker Visits Canada," somehow makes some of those names in the "Canadian Clippings" seem something more than just names now—particularly that signature, "Herbert W. Roberts." It's good to know what our neighbors to the North are doing, but it's better still to know them. Fresno has a young Canadian couple, Mr. and Mrs. William Palfrey, from Victoria, B. C. Mrs. Palfrey was Miss Margaret Hasing, of Vancouver. They have a cute little boy nearly two years old. Mr. Palfrey is a printer and pressman for the San Joaquin Light and Power Company of Fresno.

WILDEY MEYERS.

Southern California

Carl Skantz now works five days a week and sometimes puts in jobbing. His cottage at Corona del Mar is nearly finished. An outside stairway leads to the upper story where Carl lives, while the lower story is rented by his relatives for seaside vacations.

Mrs. Meyers is the correspondent in the valley that will report all valley occurrences of value. I will not poach on her preserves.

Mrs. E. Bell Davidson Smith left Tuesday for San Rafael, where she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. Kirby. THEO C. MUELLER.

PITTSBURGH.

Abner Harkless, after two year absence, has returned from Florida where he went partly to regain health and partly in hopes of finding conditions better for securing a job. He was high in his praise of the Florida climate which restored him to his wonted healthy state, but had no better luck in finding a situation. So slack was work in his line painting down there, that he decided to return to this city, where he expects to put up his own business.

John Dolph, of Erie, Pa., has departed from his native state for good and is now located at Spokane, Wash., where he secured a good position as a linotype operator.

Mrs. Walter Zelch spent three weeks visiting relatives and friends in various Ohio towns, returning September 23d.

The death of Irene Schiffino's father was erroneously reported in the last letter. It was only an uncle.

Mr. Samuel Davidson was confined to bed for nearly a week recently, with a case of acute indigestion. Although going on 85, he pulled through, leaving no vestige physically of the serious illness.

Jacob Hess has been out of a job for nine weeks as a result of the collapse of the Great Eagle Brush Company, which is in a receiver's hands.

One of the most recent new members of N. F. S. D. No. 36 is Thomas Kruckewitt, of Millvale, a suburb. A middle aged man who became totally deaf a few years ago, Mr. Kruckewitt was not long in finding himself no longer in his element, when thrown in the company of his old associates, so he cultivated the friendship of a few deaf men whom he chanced to meet, with the pleasing result that he is now "one of us." Such a calamity, bereft of hearing when over thirty years old, is known to have crushed the spirit of lesser souls, but not Kruckewitt. That he is happy and content in his new found friends, is evident at every gathering of the deaf which he attends. A pleasing disposition, with ever a smile on his lips and a cheerful countenance—such a person is he among us. He is finding the deaf his best companions; he is ever in search of their company, as though in no other way can happiness be found. His newly acquired language is still in the crude stage, but at the rate he is picking up he should be good enough to entertain us with a long platform talk in a year.

The Frat Corn Roast at the Old Farm House, Highland Park, Saturday, September 24th, was an enjoyable affair. Barrels of corn on the cob were on hand, some storing away as many as ten. Also pressed ham sandwiches in aplenty and coffee were served. The committee, with George Cowan in charge, was kept on the go with fresh supplies by ravenous appetites, especially of those who participated in a baseball game in the afternoon. The game was between picked teams captained by Abner Harkless and F. Holliday and won by the latter, the score being 11 to 6.

Though one-sided, it was not devoid of thrills. The writer's modesty prevents description of the big feature of the game—however, the catch of a hot liner by third baseman, George Phillips, merits mention. The instant it left the bat, George dived up in air, nicking a threatened rally. Sam Nichols gave a good example of the fact that you are only as old as you feel, by getting in the game and showing much action as guardian of the first base. Despite the weight of his years, he took care of it in the manner of a polished veteran. Daniel Evans, who had never before played ball, was assigned to left field on the winning team, where he showed good judgment on flies, killing all that came his way. At bat he also surprised, doing everything but stand on his head. He was responsible for 4 runs. Abner Harkless, who opposed Holiday in the box, was knocked out in the fourth inning. Hugh Willingham, who supplanted him, was unable to check further scoring. Next day there were complaints of stiff joints, but it was worth the fun.

The old farm house was closed at the usual hour 8 p.m. and the larger portion of the crowd trekked to the north side, where a visit was made to the hall just leased to the Pittsburgh Silent Club. The club is fortunate, indeed, to have its home in this central location of Metropolitan Pittsburgh. It is at 104 Federal Street, only across Sixth Street bridge from downtown. The hall is in a chaotic condition at present, the result of removal of a tailoring establishment. But everything will be spick and span in a week, and the date of the opening ceremonies, to be followed by a social, is October 15th.

The Pittsburgh Post and Gazette-Times and the Pittsburgh Sun and Chronicle-Telegraph were merged, the former two coming under the name Post-Gazette and the latter two Sun Telegraph. Two deaf men, Elmer Havens and Fred Connor were employed by the Post. As the combin-

ing necessarily meant the dropping of excess baggage, Havens and Connor were kept on the anxious seat for a week. They were retained. Contary to general impression, the deaf are not always the first to be thrown out. Ability is what counts. Mr. Havens had been connected with the Post as proofreader for nineteen years, and Mr. Connor as linotype operator for two years.

Rev. Henry Pulver made his rounds Sunday evening, September 25th, and gave us an excellent sermon on Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, the apostle to the deaf. It was Rev. Gallaudet who first saw the need of deaf preachers, and his efforts to secure us such benefits started with Rev. Henry Syle at Philadelphia. The field has since grown, covering the whole country.

Mr. Pulver delighted us with news of the Allentown convention, which was the first P. S. A. D. convention he attended. He called our attention to the new officers elected, all of whom but one are under 35, which should encourage us to expect big things. We have been accustomed to lean on old horses and although the progress so far has been more than satisfactory, there is belief that if younger men had been at the helm, even better conditions would exist. We need men of energy, and youth has more of it.

Coming Events: Entertainment under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society at McGeagh Hall, Saturday evening, October 15th. Frat Masquerade, October 29th, (place not yet decided upon). Wilksburg Silent Club Masquerade, October 31st.

F. M. HOLLIDAY

OMAHA.

The Midwest Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association held its first meeting of the season, at the Iowa School, Friday night, September 16th, with Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long as host and hostess, in the beautiful chapel, which had been newly painted and re-decorated. The secretary, Miss Mary Dobson, read a letter from Dr. Percival Hall, of Gallaudet College, announcing Thomas Peterson, Sophomore from Nebraska, as the winner of the Chapter's \$10 prize for the best sign language during the college year. Mr. and Mrs. Hester, Miss Betty Sowell, Charles Falk and Norman Scarvie, were admitted to the Chapter.

The Hesters, Miss Sowell and Mrs. Scarvie, are new members of the Iowa School faculty. The guests of the evening were Mrs. Luther H. Taylor, Emil Henriksen, who left September 19th for Gallaudet College as a senior, Chester Dobson as a sophomore, and William King, of California, who also returned as a post-graduate to study for the degree of M.A. Zach B. Thompson related some incidents of his trip to California. Bridge was played the rest of the evening, for which eight tables were arranged. It was a sweltering hot night, but the guests managed to keep as cool as possible, delicious ice-cold punch being served at intervals. Wesley E. Dobson and Mrs. Hester carried off first prizes for highest scores, with Mr. Hester and Mrs. Leo R. Holway winning seconds. Glenn Hawkins and Mrs. Anton Netulis were given the consolations. Maple walnut ice-cream and fancy cake were served well around midnight.

Ziba L. Osmun, formerly of Stromsburg, Neb., is operating a tire repair shop on Hamilton Street. He has a hearing partner to assist him. Mr. Osmun had eighteen years experience in this work before locating here, starting in the Goodyear factory at Akron, O. Needless to say, several deaf auto owners patronize his shop, which is located near the Nebraska School. The place was repaired and painted by Oscar M. Treuke, making it a first-class shop.

Council Bluffs Division No. 103 held a Labor Day picnic at the Iowa School. Base-ball and other games were featured. Lunch boxes brought by the ladies were also raffled off.

Mrs. John O'Brien has been appointed girls' supervisor at the Nebraska School and her sister, Miss Emma Marshall, of York, on the teaching staff.

HAL AND MEL.

Montreal

Mrs. J. Chavette gave a linen shower for Miss Stella King on September 3d. Quite a few ladies were present, and she received a lot of nice things. Miss King will be married in the latter part of October to Mr. Mitton, of New Brunswick, where they will reside after their marriage.

There was a social gathering at Mr. and Mrs. W. Paterson's house in honor of Mr. McLaughlin, who came to Montreal from Nova Scotia. About twelve people were present. Card games were played for a while and stories were told, and all had a nice time.

On September 11th, Mr. McLaughlin went back to Toronto, where he works.

WANTED

A DEAF YOUTH between the ages of 16 and 21, to assist in work on property. For interview, write F. E. Beirne, 57 Sussex Street, Port Jervis, N. Y.

OHIO.

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

September 21st-27th, Columbus celebrated the opening of its towering pillar of beauty, the American Insurance Union's citadel, which is 555 feet high and has 48 stories. Being of terra cotta and of beautiful architecture, it makes a striking picture against the sky. The tower has four huge lights, enclosed in urns, sending light vertically into the sky, and this is said to be America's first aerial lighthouse.

The Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, working for the Ohio Home, held its first fall meeting, September 15th, and talked over plans for the October entertainment, but no definite date was set. As this was the first meeting since last May, there was a large attendance and all were eager to take up the year's work. The Columbus Society is now in its thirty-fourth year and was the first society organized to help the Ohio Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Beckert were callers at the Home last Sunday, and had with them. Mr. Beckert's niece, Miss Marie Kesting and M. Melvin, an Ohio State University student.

Miss Kesting is a nurse and has been located in Cincinnati for the last few years. Owing to her nervous condition, she has been ordered to take a year's rest and is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Beckert.

Mr. Hiram Bard, of Willoughby, is mourning the death of his wife, who died September 11th. They had been married forty-nine years. She had been in poor health for some time and was seventy-two years old. The remains were interred in Highland Park Cemetery, in Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bard, of Columbus, attended the funeral and brought Mr. Hiram Bard back to their home for a few days.

Mr. C. C. Neuner has enjoyed several motor trips with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. Stamer. Mr. Neuner declares that he saw real mountains in southern Ohio and that all geographies are wrong in calling them mere hills. He and Mrs. Neuner also visited Canters Caves, a beauty spot in Jackson County. Mr. and Mrs. H. Bloom, of Marshall, entertained the Neuners and Stammers over one day.

Mrs. Bloom is a daughter of Mrs. Jennie Vogelund, Hillsboro.

Mr. Harley Goetz, while repairing the roof of his house near Coral Gables, had the misfortune to fall. Mr. Casper Jacobson, a graduate of Gallaudet College last June, has a good position with the Federal Tile Co., located at Washington, just north of Columbus. He is, we believe, a foreman in the works and has a force of thirty workers under him.

He recently escorted Dr. Patterson, Messrs. Winemiller and Zorn, through the works and they were surprised at the work done there. Mr. Jacobson hails from the state of Washington, but seems to have adopted Ohio as his home—no doubt because a certain golden haired Gallaudet daughter is a Buckeye.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cook have a fine garden this summer, as have Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher also.

Both families are enjoying immense tomatoes and other vegetables from their own land.

We had the pleasure of feasting our eyes only on Mr. Ohlemacher's garden, but have not seen Mr. Cook's yet, so we are not ready to award any prizes.

The Ohio School may be able to receive pupils by the middle of October. The grounds around the new heating plant have been cleaned up, and the plumbers are busy at work inside the building. Dr. Jones said that this new plant is the last word in heating. Every thing about it is automatic.

Miss Flora Bayes, a product of the Ohio School and for several years an employee there, was married some time this summer to Mr. Pence, of Michigan.

Mr. William Meade, Cleveland, spent one week with his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Blum, of Toledo. Mr. Jacob Schwartz, of Los Angeles, wandered back in July to visit his former town—Toledo.

Misses Nellie Lindsay and Emma Martin took a boat ride in July from Toledo to Niagara Falls and feel that they have seen the most wonderful sight of their lives.

Mr. Norbert Pilliod, of near Toledo, wishing to see what those Black Hills in South Dakota looked like, coaxed two cousins from Detroit to motor there with the Norbert's wife and children. He says they drove over dales and through valleys of unsurpassed beauty. They hoped to meet the President and Mrs. Coolidge, but found too many others waiting and felt satisfied to get a few snapshots of them.

It seems this summer we have heard of more automobile accidents among the deaf than ever before. We do not believe the deaf are becoming more careless, but each year finds thousands of more cars on the highways, many perhaps being driven by incompetent drivers.

It is up to the deaf to use caution, for you know if one deaf driver is in an accident, it is heralded all over the country by the daily newspapers. The following editorial is taken from the *Ohio State Journal* of September 27th:—

"News stories from Toledo told recently of a grade crossing accident in which a man, his wife and their child lost their lives. In that accident an entire family was destroyed. The strange feature of the story was that the man and woman were deaf. The train engineer had sounded the loud whistle, sounded it repeatedly as the auto continued to draw near the crossing, but affliction made it impossible for the driver to hear the urgent warning. They failed to look, they could not listen, they lost their lives.

"Repeatedly the State has heard discussion of an auto driver's license law, designed to prevent just such accidents as that near Toledo. The deaf man would have been rejected had he sought license, for the reason that he could not contribute his share of caution and care in driving a car on the highway. To refuse a license would have been kindness to him, he never should have tried to drive a car. The loss of three lives makes plain the danger when he did drive."

E.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Yesterday, October First, was Donation Day at the Pennsylvania Home for the Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf at Torresdale in North-east Philadelphia. The crowd that journeyed up to this northeastern corner of the city numbered about a hundred, more or less; there might have been more but for the fact that it was a Saturday, which is usually a great sports day and draws lovers of sports to other places. However, those who did concentrate at the Home grounds were a goodly lot, some coming from as far up the State as Reading and ever farther; and one, Mr. Frank A. Leitner, came from Pittsburg, en route to Baltimore, Md. Among the surprise visitors were Prof. and Mrs. John P. Walker of Trenton, New Jersey. Mr. Walker is well-known to the older Pennsylvanians, especially those who attended school when he was a teacher at Broad and Pine Streets. Among the present inmates, two were formerly his pupils and they were especially glad to see him. To make a long story short, it was indeed a red-letter day for the inmates of the spacious Home.

Donations of money, clothing, groceries and sweet things, were received, but the article of food which the Home most lacks is potatoes, if we were correctly informed; for no tubers were included in the donations received on this special day. Let us hope that this article was not forgotten and that the Home will get a good supply of it sooner or later.

Refreshments were sold on the grounds to add to the receipts of the day, and a pleasant time was enjoyed by the visitors.

The sixty-second anniversary of the founding of The Clerc Literary Association was observed last Thursday evening, September 29th, although the day proper was September 22d. The following persons addressed the Association in the order their names appear.

Mrs. E. A. Gruver, Rev. J. O. McIlhenny, Rev. W. M. Smaltz, Wm. H. Lipsett, Howard E. Arnold, and John A. Roach.

Superintendent Gruver was prevented from attending the anniversary by a heavy cold, so Miss Carrie M. Hess accompanied Mrs. Gruver to the meeting.

The speechmaking was followed by a light supper. The whole was a simple but enjoyable affair.

The vestry of All Souls' Church for the Deaf will meet on October 11th, instead of the regular earlier date, 4th.

The Bible Class will start on October 9th, instead of the second, under the leadership of Mr. Fletcher.

A Rummage Sale for the benefit of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf is to be held at 1033 Walnut Street, this city, Thursday and Friday, October 13th-14th. The room will be open on each day from 10 A.M. to 4 P.M. The sale will be in charge of a committee of hearing ladies, one whom will be Miss Carrie M. Hess, Chief Matron of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, Mt. Airy, to whom donations should be sent at once. The writer is sorry that he did not get earlier notice of this sale to announce in this column.

Miss Mamie I. Hess did a good bit of traveling the past summer, visiting places in Ohio and Indiana and some other places. She returned home safely and was delighted with her trip.

Williams C. Jordan, formerly of Georgia, and for the past two years living hereabouts, was recently admitted to membership in the Clerc Literary Association.

Miss Capitola E. Biery, of Berks County, Mrs. Christian Snyder and Miss Violet Harmon, of Reading, Pa., surprised the writer by a Sunday morning call on the second of October. They were piloted to the JOURNAL's Branch Office by Mrs. Troup and her daughter. The ladies from up the state were among the visitors to the Home on Dona-

tion Day. Mr. E. C. Ritel brought them from Reading in his car and took them back again on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Helen R. Wilson, who spends the summers regularly with her folks at Atlantic City, has returned to the city.

Mrs. Jas. S. Reider leaves early on Monday morning for York, Pa., to visit her daughter during the York Fair and Sesqui Centennial celebration. Mr. Reider expects to join her in York on the 14th or 15th inst. and bring her home on the 17th.

"A Night with an Indian Magician," is the title of an entertainment that will be given in All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, October 22d. It will comprise a long list of amusing and enjoyable tricks. A general admission price of thirty-five cents will be charged, and for a reserved seat twenty-five cents extra. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Church.

DENVER

Rev. and Mrs. Homer Grace returned home recently after spending almost a month visiting friend in St. Paul, Minn. They report having had a pleasant trip, and enjoyed their visit there very much.

Friends will be surprised to learn of the marriage of Miss Virginia Johnson, of Denver, to Hollis Rice, of Butte, Montana. Three weeks after meeting the fair Virginia, he persuaded her to marry him, to the great surprise of all their friends here. For being a fast worker, Hollis takes the prize.

Julia and Joe Haden had as their guests a few weeks ago, their sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mikesell, and their two children. After spending a week with them enjoying the beauties of Colorado, they returned to their home in Kansas. They had motored here in Mr. Mikesell's new Dodge sedan.

Mr. James Quinn left Denver recently for New York where his folks reside; and where he expects to find work. His wife and two little girls are staying with her folks in Grand Valley, Col. They expect to join him as soon as he gets work and is settled.

On Sunday, Sept. 25th, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Harvat motored to Colorado Springs, where they visited the Colorado Springs school for the deaf. They were shown through all the buildings. Mr. Harvat was a former pupil of that school. Quite a few new buildings had been built and a great many improvements made, since Mr. Harvat last attended school there. Mrs. Harvat, who attended school in Buffalo, N. Y., was known before her marriage as Regina Wild.

\$25.00 IN CASH PRIZE

CARD PARTY

"500" Bridge

Benefit of Flood Sufferers

Northeast Masonic Temple
Eight and F Streets, N. E.
Washington, D. C.

October 15, 1927

8 P.M.

Admission : : 35 Cents

JENNIE JONES, Chairman

NOTE.—The prize will be given to the winner after two months' competition, on November 19th.

Fourth Annual Bazaar

under the auspices of the

LADIES' AUXILIARY

of the

LUTHERAN MISSION TO THE DEAF

in aid of the Building Fund

St. Mark's Parish House

626 Bushwick Ave, Brooklyn, N. Y.

One block from Broadway and Myrtle Ave. L Station

Thursday and Friday Evenings

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

December 1, 2, 3, 1927

Admission, 10 Cents

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1042 Decatur St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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18 West 107th Street

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LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

PROTECTION

Your boy or girl, (if over 10 years old and in good health) can now obtain Life Insurance in this Company.

You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

NOTE: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

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FRAT FROLIC

under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

on

Saturday evening, February 18, 1928.

Subscription, One Dollar

Music Cash Prizes for Costumes

Second Annual Dance

tendered by the

Silent Oriole Club

BALTIMORE

Saturday, Nov. 26, 1927

8:30 P.M. till midnight

SCHANG'S HALL

North and Pennsylvania Aves.

Cars No. 2, 13, 18, 31 and 32 reach the Hall.

Ticket, 50 cents Good Music

Visitors are welcome to the club rooms 516 N. Rutau St., on Sundays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at 7:30 P.M.

ANNUAL BAL MASQUE

Auspices

Silent Athletic Club

OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Ave.

Philadelphia

Saturday Evening, November 5, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - ONE DOLLAR

Music—Cash Prizes for Costumes

Old Witch & Hallowe'en Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL

412 East 158th Street
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

RESERVED

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

at

ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)

Broadway and Halsey Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

RESERVED FOR

Brownsville Silent A. C.

January 28, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A LUTHERAN CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant

Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.

Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; William Nixon, Secretary, 2499 8th Ave., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.

4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB

ORGANIZED 1922
INCORPORATED 1921

Room 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings.....First Saturdays

Chester C. Codman, President
Frank A. Johnson, acting President
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary
816 Edgecomb Place

Literary Circle.....Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

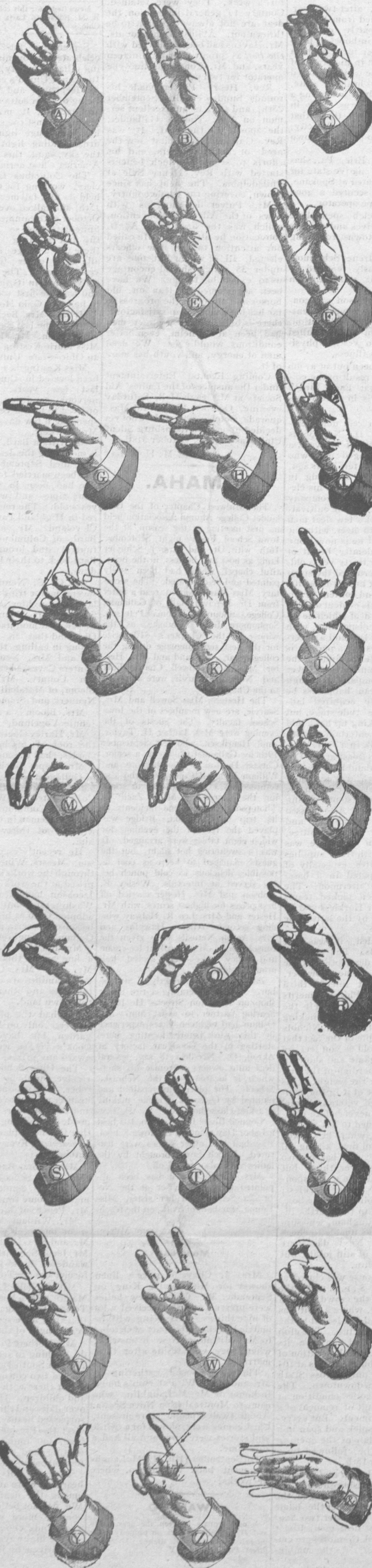
Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)

703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.

Call and See. or Order by mail.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



CHARITY BALL

BENEFIT OF

New England Home for the Deaf

(AGED, BLIND OR INFIRM)

Convention Hall

St. Botolph and Garrison Streets

Boston, Mass.

Tuesday Evening, October 11, 1927.

TICKET - - - (INCLUDING WARDROBE) - - - \$1.00

DIRECTION—Take any Huntington Avenue car at Park Street subway station and get off at Garrison Street.

WATCH FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT

FIFTH ANNUAL

GALA COSTUME MOVIE BALL

Cash Prizes for the Best Imitation of All Well-Known Movie Stars

Under Auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

To be held at

ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL BUILDING

301-309 Schermerhorn Street—near Nevins Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 19, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - - - ONE DOLLAR

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Moses Schnapp, Chairman

Moses A. Rosenberg, Adv. Manager

Charles Sussman

Lester Hyams

Henry Plapinger, Treasurer

Mike Ciavolino

Morris Kremen

\$50.00 In Cash Prizes \$50.00

NOTE—The amount of \$50.00 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most unique, original, handsome and comical.

ANNUAL

PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL

(For the Welfare Fund)

Given by the Detroit Chapter

Michigan Association of the Deaf

To be held at

I. O. O. F. RIVERSIDE TEMPLE

Corner Hubbard Avenue and Baker Street

Detroit, Michigan

Saturday Evening, November 12, 1927

FIRST CLASS MUSIC

Don't forget to bring your friends. Refreshments served at the Hall.

Admission, 50 cents—Checking, 10 cents

How to get there—Take Baker-Dix Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, Grand-Belt Car to Dix, corner Junction Avenue, four blocks walk. South Fort Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, four blocks walk. East Lafayette Motor Bus to Hubbard Avenue, one block east.

IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman—1267 Wayburn Ave., Detroit, Mich.
AND THE COMMITTEE

1907

1928

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives:
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives:
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even
And opens in each heart a little Heaven."
—Prior, "Charity."

Charity Ball

under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

INCORPORATED

to be held at

Odd Fellows Mem. Hall

301-309 SCHERMERHORN STREET
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., Jan. 21, 1928

ALEXANDER GOLDFOGLE, Chairman.

(FULL PARTICULARS LATER)